DOCTOR WHO ADVENTURES
COMIC
PLANET VOID
WORDS CHRISTOPHER COOPER
ART JOHN ROSS
COLOURING ALAN CRADDOCH
THE TARDIS RACES THROUGH THE TIME VORTEX.
VWORP
VWORP
EUREKA! FOUND ONE - A BRAND-NEW PLANET. SOMEWHERE NO-ONE HAS EVER GONE BEFORE.
THERE AREN'T EVEN ANY REFERENCES IN THE TARDIS DATABANK, WHICH MEANS...
... THE DATABANK IS OUT OF DATE?
YES... I MEAN, NO! IT MEANS NO-ONE LIVES THERE, WHICH MEANS IT'S THE PERFECT PLANET FOR A PICNIC!
BUT...
OH...
IF YOU'RE FROM THE AUTHORITY, YOU'RE NOT WELCOME. GET BACK IN YOUR BOX AND LEAVE US IN PEACE.
THIS IS OUR PLANET.
YEAH! GET OFF OUR LAND!

UNLESS YOU'RE PLANNING ON COOKING US BREAKFAST, YOU CAN PUT THAT EGG WHISK AWAY. WE'RE NOT FROM ANY AUTHORITY.
HONESTLY, WE'RE ABOUT AS FAR FROM BEING OFFICIAL AS YOU CAN GET.
WHAT DO YOU THINK? THEY DON'T LOOK LIKE A WRECKING TEAM...
WHO ARE YOU, THEN? WHY ARE YOU HERE?
I COULD ASK YOU THE SAME QUESTION.
Dunroamin
THIS PLANET DOESN'T APPEAR ON ANY STAR CHARTS, BUT IF IT HAS BEEN COLONISED THERE SHOULD BE RECORDS.
WE CALL IT 'DUNROAMIN'. MY PEOPLE SETTLED HERE TO GET AWAY FROM THE MADNESS OF THE UNIVERSE.
BUT IT SEEMS OTHERS HAVE ALSO ARRIVED ON DUNROAMIN.
ATTENTION ALL HUMANS. YOUR COLONY BREACHES AUTHORITY PLANNING REGULATIONS AND WILL BE SHUT DOWN.
DRONE WRECKERS! EVERYONE, TAKE COVER!
THIS PLANET HAS BEEN CLASSIFIED AS VOID, AND IS SCHEDULED TO BE DESTROYED.
ALL UNAUTHORISED INHABITANTS WILL BE EVICTED OR ERADICATED.
AXE-L

I KNEW THEY'D FIND US *EVENTUALLY*, BUT I NEVER EXPECTED A *DEMOLITION SQUAD!*
DON'T WORRY; I'VE GOT A SORT OF *PLAN*. WE'LL NEED *JELLY*. LOTS OF JELLY!
AT LEAST IT MAKES A CHANGE FROM *SOUFFLÉS*.
THE DOCTOR CONFRONTS *AXE-L*, THE LEADER OF THE DRONE WRECKERS.
RIGHT, *BIG GUY*. IT SEEMS THERE HAS BEEN A BIT OF AN *ERROR*.
THERE IS NO ERROR. THIS PLANET HAS BEEN INHABITED ILLEGALLY.
OUR MISSION IS TO PLACE THE PLANET'S MOLTEN CORE INTO COLD STORAGE AND CLEAN THE ATMOSPHERE.
NOT GOING TO HAPPEN – THANKS TO SPACE REGULATION *466/B IMPERATIVE ALPHA!*
466/B...? 'DEMOLITION IS NOT PERMITTED ON ANY WORLD WHERE NEW LIFE FORMS ARE DISCOVERED.'
BUT THESE ARE VISITORS, NOT NEW LIFE FORMS.
NOT *THAT* LOT. YOU HAVEN'T MET THE *NATIVES* YET, HAVE YOU?

THAT'S OUR CUE.
AND THIS IS WHAT THE DOCTOR CALLS A PLAN?
I FEEL A BIT STICKY.
CAFE
THE COLONISTS DANCE INTO THE TOWN SQUARE.
BEHOLD, THE JELLYONS!
AND LUCKY OLD YOU, YOU'VE ARRIVED JUST IN TIME FOR THEIR ANNUAL JOLLY JELLYON FRIENDSHIP FESTIVAL.
COME ON AXE-L, JOIN THE FUN. THEY WANT TO WELCOME YOU TO THEIR TRIBE.
I AM NOT PROGRAMMED TO HAVE 'FUN'. I MUST UPDATE AUTHORITY RECORDS.
I DON'T BELIEVE IT. THE DRONE WRECKERS ARE JOINING IN.
NOT EVEN A PLANET-SMASHING ROBOT CAN RESIST JELLY.
THE DRONE WRECKERS DEPART, LEAVING PLANET DUNROAMIN TO THE 'JELLYONS'.
GOOD WORK, EVERYONE. PROBABLY TIME FOR A BATH.
NEXT TIME YOU DISCOVER A STRANGE NEW WORLD, DOCTOR, CAN WE HAVE A PICNIC SOMEWHERE ELSE?
MORE ADVENTURES NEXT TIME!